

For the Herald of Freedom,
 Sentinal Workings of America's Slave,
 St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 18, 1859.

DEAR FRIEND:—Would you give me a little-
 sipped sary up for your readers-
 tip-tit-bits? Nay, 'tis coarse, repulsive,
 dish I shall set before them.

On Friday last, the particulars of a
 dach murder in this city leaked out,
 because noised around town. These
 the particulars of the "painful circum-
 ces," as the *Journal* of this place calls

several days ago a young negro girl,
 at 16 years old, "belonging" to a Mrs.
 sh, of this city, was missed, and Mrs.
 sh was terribly excited thereat, and
 had a tremendous excitement, declaring
 said chattel had run off, or been stolen
 the abolitionists; and immediately
 were started on the track to find
 said runaway human property. On

[illegible]

and, called in the aid of a hired man to dig the two together freed the spirit from the tortured body. Then there was a secret burial—in which the woman and her hired man ministered to the monster and her victim. The earth hiding her from human gaze, the story was that she ran off, maybe aided by abolitionists, and what an excitement was created! How eagerly persons started to see her! But the nurses found her not

was found, however, and taken out of her cage a day or two after being brought, and her head was found to be swollen almost to a jelly. She was a horrible sight.

But let her rest. Another victim to American Slavery has gone to heaven's court as a witness.

The female murderer is a sister of our rights, the negro-trader, who shows no more time since, by a slave whom he has bought and was about taking South.

I would make a comparison or two.—Doy was accused of aiding negroes to gain freedom, and what a howl went forth from slavery's den. Its minions were so much more, their money offered, its bounds less close, thirsting for blood. Mrs. Was she one with sticks of wood and iron—she takes a life she cannot recover, and, calls in the aid of a hired man to help her in her fiendish work—and it is called as a "painful circumstance"—people say "negroes" it, but that is all.

A negro is bought by a trafficker in human bodies—a man without heart or soul—he makes a living—off from the tears and groans of others—to be sold far South, and separated from his family, and he, agonized at the thought, kills the white fence does just all of us would do under like circumstances, and people turn out in dozens to catch him, and threats are made to burn him alive if they catch him.

Mrs. Wash brutally kills her servant without cause, and people stop a moment, maybe say "too bad," and that is the best of it.

Look at it rightly. The negro kills his master to keep from being separated from his family. Mrs. Wash killed her negro servant in a freak of passion. The first is evil of an offence that calls

atures dire; the second—what? The first is black; the second white; here lies the difference.

I clip the following advertisement from the West:

50 NEGROES WANTED!

We want you Fifty young Negroes, from the age of ten and upwards—twenty-five years—men, women, boys and girls—for which we will pay the highest price in cash.

**MILTON H. WASHBURN,
WM. CARTER**

The person represented by the first signature is the husband of her who murders her negroes. Wonder if he wants any more victims for her thirst for blood?

Another page in the volume of American Slavery. Let us close the book.

OBSERVE

CRAWFORD's plaster cast of Genius of Liberty, which was brought from Italy in sections, has been put upon the old House hall at Washington, D. C. The figure is twenty-five feet in height from its pedestal. The right hand is upon the hilt of a sword, of which the left arm reaches to the feet. The left hand grasps wreaths, and rests upon a shield. The head piece is the figure of an eagle with wings half spread. The body is clothed in a royal robe. The statue, which is cast in bronze, is to surmount the dome of the Capitol.